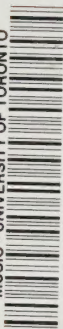


IRELAND — SONGS OF A WAYFARER

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TO MY FRIEND
Robert Radford.



SONGS OF A WAYFARER

40
Composed

BY

JOHN IRELAND.

PRICE

REVISED

5/- Net

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Boosey & Co.

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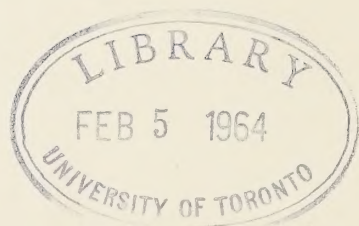
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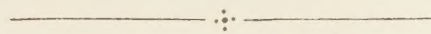
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SONGS OF A WAYFARER



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MEMORY.

MEMORY, hither come
And tune your merry notes ;
And while upon the wind
Your music floats,
I'll pore upon the stream,
Where sighing lovers dream,
And fish for fancies as they pass
Within the watery glass.

I'll drink of the clear stream,
And hear the linnet's song,
And there I'll lie and dream
The day along ;
And when night comes I'll go
To places fit for woe,
Walking along the darkened valley,
With silent Melancholy.

WILLIAM BLAKE.

Memory.

Words by
WILLIAM BLAKE.

Music by
JOHN IRELAND.

Con moto. $\text{♩} = 72$

VOICE.

Me - mor - y, hi - ther come And tune your

PIANO.

mer - ry notes; And while up - on the wind Your mu - sic

The first system of the musical score for 'Memory'. It features a voice part and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is 3/2. The tempo is marked 'Con moto' with a quarter note equal to 72 beats per minute. The piano part begins with a forte (f) dynamic and a piano (p) dynamic. The voice part enters with the lyrics 'Me - mor - y, hi - ther come And tune your'.

floats, I'll pore up - on the

The second system of the musical score. The piano part continues with a forte (f) dynamic. The voice part continues with the lyrics 'floats, I'll pore up - on the'. The piano part features a melodic line in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand.

stream, Where sighing lov-ers dream, And fish for

fan-cies as they pass With-in the wa-ter-y glass,

And fish for fan-cies as they pass With-in the wa-ter-y

glass. I'll drink of the clear

stream, And hear the lin-net's song, And there I'll lie and

dream The day a - long; And when night comes I'll

poco tenuto.

mf *mf* *dim.*

go To plac-es fit for woe, Walk - ing a - long the

p

pp

And. *

dark - end val - ley, With si - lent Mel - an - chol - y.

pp

ppp

And. *

WHEN DAFFODILS BEGIN TO PEER.

WHEN daffodils begin to peer,
With heigh! the doxy over the dale,
Why, then comes in the sweet o' the year;
For the red blood reigns in the winter's pale.

The white sheet bleaching on the hedge,
With heigh! the sweet birds, O, how they sing!
Doth set my pugging tooth on edge;
For a quart of ale is a dish for a king.

The lark, that tirra-lyra chants,
With heigh! with heigh! the thrush and the jay,
Are summer songs for me and my aunts,
While we lie tumbling in the hay.

But shall I go mourn for that, my dear?
The pale moon shines by night:
And when I wander here and there,
I then do most go right.

Jog on, jog on, the foot-path way,
And merrily hent the stile-a:
A merry heart goes all the day,
Your sad tires in a mile-a.

SHAKESPEARE.

When daffodils begin to peer.

5

Words by
SHAKESPEARE.

Music by
JOHN IRELAND.

Allegro con moto. ♩ = 132. *p*

VOICE. *p* When daf - fo - dils be -

PIANO. *f* *p*

- gin to peer, With heigh! the dox - y o - ver the dale,

f *leggiero*

Why, then comes in the sweet o' the year;..... For the red blood

reigns..... in the win - ter's pale. *p* *f*

The white sheet bleach - ing on the hedge, With

heigh! the sweet... birds, O,

how they sing!

f marcato
Doth set my pug - ging tooth on edge; For a

The musical score is for the song "The King of the Fishes" by J. S. Ziegl. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "quart of ale... is a dish for a king...". The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, treble and bass, with a grand staff brace on the left. The key signature is one flat, and the time signature is common time. The score includes various musical notations such as dynamics (p, cresc., ff), articulation (accents, slurs), and fingerings (3). The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

p dolce

The lark, that tir - ra -

p

leggiero

ly-ra chants, With heigh! with heigh! The thrush and the jay,

R.H. *mf* *p*

When daffodils begin to peer.

H. 7349

Are sum - mer songs for me and my aunts, While

we lie tum - - bling in the hay.

dolce. But shall I go mourn for that, my dear?

a tempo The pale moon shines.

When daffodils begin to peer.

rit. *a tempo cresc.*

by night: And when I wan-der

rit. *a tempo mp*

here and there, I then do most go right.

f

Red. *

ff

Red. *

p

Jog

When daffodils begin to peer.

on, jog on, the foot-path way, And mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly

p

hent...the stile - a: A mer-ry heart goes all... the day,

p

ten. *ten.* *a tempo* *3* *accel.*

Your sad tires... in a mile - a. A

mf *p* *p*

When daffodils begin to peer.

H. 7349.

mer-ry heart goes all the day, Your

f *espressivo*

accel.

sad tires in a mile

Vivace. cresc.

Vivace. mf cresc.

a.

f con fuoco

accel.

ff

When daffodils begin to peer.

ENGLISH MAY.

WOULD God your health were as this month of May
Should be, were this not England,—and your face
Abroad, to give the gracious sunshine grace
And laugh beneath the budding hawthorn-spray.
But here the hedgerows pine from green to grey
While yet May's lyre is tuning, and her song
Is weak in shade that should in sun be strong ;
And your pulse springs not to so faint a lay.

If in my life be breath of Italy,
Would God that I might yield it all to you !
So, when such grafted warmth had burgeoned through
The languor of your Maytime's hawthorn-tree,
My spirit at rest should walk unseen and see
The garland of your beauty bloom anew.

DANTE GABRIEL ROSSETTI.

(By permission of Messrs. ELLIS.)

English May.

Words by
DANTE GABRIEL ROSSETTI.

Music by
JOHN IRELAND.

Allegretto. ♩ = 68. *con tenerezza.*

VOICE. Would God your health were as this month of

PIANO. *mp*

May should be, were this not Eng - land, - and your face a -

cresc.

- broad, to give the gra - cious sun - shine grace and

p cresc.

dim.

laugh..... be - neath the bud - ding haw - thorn - spray.

f *mp* *dolce.*

And. *

p

But here the

p

hedge - rows pine from green to grey While

yet May's lyre is tun - ing,

mp

molto

and her song is weak in shade.... that should in

accel. *f* *p a tempo.*

sun be strong; and

pp

your pulse springs not to so faint a lay.

mf *cresc.*

f *passionato.* *ff*

If in my life be breath... of I - ta - ly,

f *mf* *ff* L.H. *Red.*

f

Would God..... that I might yield it all to

f *con passione.*

*

hu

you! Would God..... that I might yield it all to

mf

Red. *

you!

dolce.

sotto voce.

So, when such graft-ed warmth..... had bur-geon'd thro' the

p

L'istesso tempo.

lan-guor of your May-time's hawthorn-tree, My spi-rit at rest should

p

walk un - seen and see the gar - land of your beau - ty

mf dim.

bloom..... a - new.

mf pp

I WAS NOT SORROWFUL.

(SPLEEN.)

I WAS not sorrowful, I could not weep,
And all my memories were put to sleep.

I watched the river grow more white and strange,
All day till evening I watched it change.

All day till evening I watched the rain
Beat wearily upon the window pane.

I was not sorrowful, but only tired
Of everything that ever I desired.

Her lips, her eyes, all day became to me
The shadow of a shadow utterly.

All day mine hunger for her heart became
Oblivion, until the evening came,

And left me sorrowful, inclined to weep,
With all my memories that could not sleep.

ERNEST DOWSON.

(By permission of Mr. JOHN LANE.)

I was not sorrowful.

(Spleen.)

Words by
ERNEST DOWSON.

Music by
JOHN IRELAND.

Andante moderato. ♩ = 100-108. *p*

VOICE. *I*

PIANO. *p lontano (una corda.)*
con Ped.

was not sorrowful, I could not weep, And

pp

all my memories were put to sleep..... I

watched the river grow more white and strange,.....

All day till ev'-ning I watched it change.....

cresc. *mf*

All day till ev' - ning I watched the rain Beat'

wea - ri - ly up - on the win - - dow - pane.

p *l.h.*

Ad.

mf

caldamente.

f

tre corde.

mf

dim:

p

p

Ad.

I was not sorrowful.

f

Her lips, her eyes, all

caldamente.

f

sotto voce.

day be - came to me The

dim.

sha-dow of a sha-dow ut - ter-ly.

pp

Leg.

f piangente.

All day mine hun - - ger for her

f molto caldamente.

heart..... be-came O - bli - vi - on,

dim.

p

ped.

un-til the ev'-ning came,..... And left me sorrow-ful,.....

mp

p

inclined to weep, With all my memories that could not

rit.

pp una corda.

rit.

sleep.
a tempo.

ppp lontano.

rit.

rit.

I was not sorrowful.

H. 7349.

I WILL WALK ON THE EARTH.

Up to the top o' the trees,
Where sway the bird and the breeze,
And Song's wild eyes
Look to the skies :
Up to the top o' the trees !

Up to the peaks o' the cloud,
Where Echo's suburbs crowd
The lightning's flash
And thunderous crash :
Up to the peaks o' the cloud !

Nay, I will walk on the earth ;
My love them all is worth :
In Love I see
All of them be,
And more—I will walk on the earth !

JAMES VILA BLAKE.

—From "Songs."

I will walk on the earth.

Words by
JAMES VILA BLAKE.

Music by
JOHN IRELAND.

Allegro. ♩ = 100.

VOICE.

PIANO.

f *molto* *loco* *poco rit.*

f *in tempo.* *mf* *cresc.*

Up..... to the top o' the trees, Where sway the bird and the
breeze, And Song's wild eyes Look to the skies:

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked 'Allegro' with a quarter note equal to 100 beats per minute. The score is divided into three systems. The first system shows the piano accompaniment with a forte (f) dynamic and a 'molto loco' (very lively) character, transitioning to 'poco rit.' (slightly slower). The second system begins the vocal melody with a forte (f) dynamic and 'in tempo' marking, followed by a mezzo-forte (mf) section. The third system continues the vocal melody with a 'cresc.' (crescendo) marking. The piano accompaniment features various textures, including triplets and octaves, and ends with a final chord marked with an '8'.

Up..... to the top o' the trees! Up,.....

cresc.

up..... to the top o' the trees!.....

Red. * *Red.*

ff mosso.

loco.

poco rit.

R.H.

f

Up..... to the peaks o' the cloud, Where

mf in tempo.

I will walk on the earth.

E - cho's sub - urbs crowd The light - nings' flash And thun - d'rous

cresc.

crash: Up..... to the peaks o' the cloud! Up,.....

cresc. ed accel.

cresc.

up..... to the peaks o' the cloud!.....

ff

rit.

I will walk on the earth.

ff mosso.

rit.

Meno mosso e largamente. ♩=78.

f *sempre con calore.*

Nay, I will walk on the earth;

My... love them all is

*ten.**ten.**cresc.*

worth: In Love I see

All of them be, And more—

*f marc.**cresc.*

more—

I will walk on the earth, I will

ff

walk..... on the earth!

*colla voce.**in tempo.*

I will walk on the earth.

H. 7349.

M Ireland, John
1621 [Songs of a wayfarer]
.4 Songs of a wayfarer
I74S6

Music

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